

# COMMISSIONER HOWARD

(THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF)

VANCOUVER—SUNDAY, APRIL 20th  
SALVATION MEETINGS ALL DAY  
IN  
PANTAGE'S THEATRE

VICTORIA—TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd

The CHIEF will be assisted by Commissioner Sowton, Brigadier McLean (Divisional Officer for British Columbia), and Officers of the British Columbia Division.

## WE ARE Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, but as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: MAJOR SOWTON, 220 Cordova Street, 1st Building, Winnipeg, marked "Missing" on envelopes.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, \$2 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Major Sims if able to give information concerning any case always stating name and number of same.

INGEMING LUDVIG JOHANSEN, Age 24, Swede, Height 5 ft. 1 in. Supposed to be with brother. (See above.)  
MAGNUS SWANSON, Swede, Light hair blue eyes. Left Alverstad, Minnesota, in 1914. Was known as "French Joe." Supposed to be in United States.  
WILKING, JOSEPH, Age 35, Height 5 ft. 7 in. Light brown hair and eyes and laborer. Some time ago gave his address as 833 Riverside Street, Chicago, Illinois. He worked on S.S. "Gothic," sailing from Vancouver or Victoria.

LEO ALUM, Born in Wales, Height 5 ft. 9 in., well-built, grey eyes, dark red hair. In November, 1914, was at Anyox, British Columbia.  
CHARLES McLEAN, Age fifteen, but looks older. Height 5 ft. 6 in., very fair hair, nearly white; dark blue cross stripes front teeth very prominent. Left his home in Port Arthur, Ontario, March, 1914.

LINDSAY, VICTOR, the person who is entering for military service Major Sims as above.

METZGER, BLAKE ZAMERSON and JOHN VETTER, Argonne knowing the whereabouts of other of these persons please notify Major Sims.

ROSE PERMAL, Born in Russia. Left Medicine Hat, Alberta, in 1911, in answer to recruitment in Winnipeg paper. Height 5 ft. 10 in. About sixteen months since employed in Western Hospital Office in Victoria. Last known whereabouts ANDRIAS STENHOLT, alias J. ANDRIAS STENHOLT, Norwegian. Tall, curly fair hair; blue eyes; nearly blind in one eye. Supposed to be somewhere in Alaska.

ANDRIAS GILBERANDSEN ANDERSEN, FOLD, Norwegian. Heavy build, sandy hair, blue eyes. Came to Canada May, 1914. Last Canadian address as follows: ANDRIAS GILBERANDSEN, Seattle, Wash.

CARL WALTER JOHANSEN, Age 26, Swede, Height 5 ft. 10 in. Last known whereabouts as follows: 1000 Main Street, Boston, Mass. United States. Last seen at 114 Summer Street, Boston.

WILKING, JOSEPH, Irish-Canadian. Age 35, Height 5 ft. 7 in. Last seen and last address as follows: 114 Summer Street, Boston.

## CHEER UP COMRADES

I know the times are somewhat hard,  
The nights are dark and long,  
But, never mind, the morn will come,  
And with the morn a song.

For God is surely over all,  
He's watching from above,  
And over us there still doth wave  
The banner of His love.

(Music of Chorus)

So do not let your courage flag,  
Or yield yourself to gloom,  
At midnight just assure yourself  
In twelve hours 'twill be noon.

And if the moon be overcast,  
The clouds are silver lined,  
Just keep your heart up; don't despair,  
And hear this song in mind.

[Words and music by Brigadier Joy  
The above song went with a tune  
at the Toronto meetings.]

So cheer up, Comrades,  
There's nothing to worry about,  
There's nothing to make us feel  
afraid,  
There's nothing to make us doubt.

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## Salvation Army Hostels

WINNIPEG—Logan Avenue East, near Main Street  
VANCOUVER—Gore Avenue (Naval and Military)  
VICTORIA, B.C.—589 Johnston Street  
PORT ARTHUR—219 Pearl Street  
CALGARY—214 Ninth Avenue East  
TORONTO—Corner King and Church Streets  
KINGSTON—King and Clarence Streets  
LONDON—York and Clarence Streets  
QUEBEC—16 Palace Hill (Rest Room Only)  
HALIFAX—People's Palace, 216-222 Argyle Street  
ST. JOHN, N.B.—Prince William Street  
CHATHAM, Ontario—Main Street  
HAMILTON—King and Charles Streets

## ARE OPEN TO ALL SERVICE MEN

ACTIVE OR RETURNED—IN OR OUT OF UNIFORM

USE OF REST, CORRESPONDENCE, and LOUNGE ROOMS FREE

For the darkest of the night  
Is always just before the dawn,  
You'll be sorry you worried at all  
to-morrow morning.

I do not know, I cannot tell,  
Why certain troubles come  
Except to make us relish more,  
The days when there are none.

But this I certain, truly know,  
As sure as two and two are four,  
There's grace enough for every trial  
In God's abundant store.

So do not let your courage flag,  
Or yield yourself to gloom,  
At midnight just assure yourself  
In twelve hours 'twill be noon.

And if the moon be overcast,  
The clouds are silver lined,  
Just keep your heart up; don't despair,  
And hear this song in mind.

[Words and music by Brigadier Joy  
The above song went with a tune  
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## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Winnipeg IV—Sunday, April 13.  
Calgary—Wednesday, April 16  
(Opening of Military Hostel)  
Vancouver I—Sunday, April 20.  
Victoria—Tuesday, April 22.

### COLONEL TURNER (Chief Secretary)

Moose Jaw—Sunday, April 13.  
Calgary—Wednesday, April 16.  
Winnipeg I—Friday, April 18.  
St. James (Winnipeg)—Sunday,  
April 20.  
Military Hostel, Winnipeg—Friday,  
April 25.  
Selkirk—Sun., April 27th.

### INVESTMENTS

Officers, Soldiers, or friends having money to invest could, with good advantage, send it to the Army for use in the Salvation War. Loans are utilized strictly for investment in Army property and other equally secure capital, and a hobby race or lottery is paid for the use of the whole or part of the loan, can be conveniently arranged without trouble or difficulty at any time. Names of investors are kept strictly private.

A communication addressed to Commissioner Sowton, 220, Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg, will receive immediate attention. Further information will be gladly given.

### OUR QUESTION BOX

If you are in doubt or difficulty in regard to spiritual matters, write to the Editor of "The War Cry," Albert Street, Toronto, Ont. We are here to help you. We shall be pleased to do our best to obtain for any of our readers any information they may need. Write now!

# CHRIST THE HOPE OF ALL THE WORLD

## THE WAR CRY

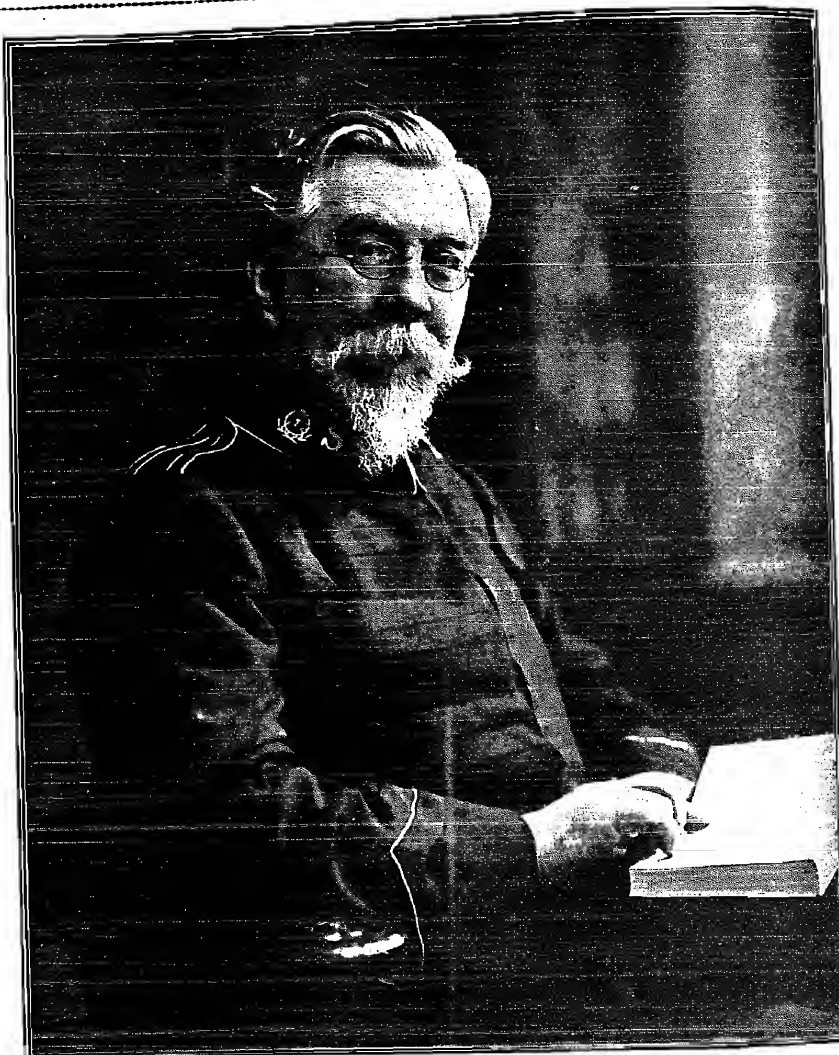


EASTER  
NUMBER  
TORONTO  
APRIL 19th 1919



I AM THE RESURRECTION  
AND THE LIFE

PRICE FIVE CENTS



## COMMISSIONER T. HENRY HOWARD

Chief of the Staff from 1912 until his retirement from Active Service in February of this year. Is now undertaking a world-wide visitation of the Salvation Army on behalf of the General.

## COMMISSIONED TO PROCLAIM TO ALL MANKIND A LIVING SAVIOUR

### THE GENERAL Urges Immediate Response

(SOME EXTRACTS FROM A RECENT INTERVIEW)

I CANNOT help realizing that this is a very solemn time in the history of the world; that it is a moment in the life of mankind which is pregnant with influences that must have a tremendous bearing upon the future. And I feel it is also a time of the greatest import in the history of the Church of Christ.

#### VITALLY IMPORTANT TO HUMANITY

Everyone who really considers the marvellous influences which are at work must see that events immediately ahead of us are going to shape for a long period to come a great deal that is vitally important to humanity. Nations and peoples are rearranging themselves. New combinations are being formed, new inspirations voiced, among the various races, from Lapland to Peru, from Dublin to Peking. The principle of self-government and the contention that the State is responsible for the weak as well as the strong members of the community are going to make a mighty difference for the future. New ideas have gone forth which will live while time endures. New thoughts are on the wing; new hopes have been born.

In the Church of Christ, amongst the people of God, surely there is also a stirring! A new love for the world's welfare—a new humanity—a new perception of God's requirements that is opening the door for a new earth as well as a new heaven.

Do you not see that this appeals to me because the Army belongs to the Church of God? When I am asked by my friends of the Anglican Communion, or the Roman Church, or by my friends of the Free Churches, to what the Salvation Army belongs, I reply, "We belong to the Great Church—the Church of the First-born—the Church of the Living God!" It is my conviction that every Salvationist is a true lively stone built into that Everlasting Temple, whose Chief Corner-stone is Jesus Christ and Him crucified. And it is because I believe and feel like this about the world that I perceive the Army's business is to go forth under the authority of the old and first Commission given to the Apostles, "Go and disciple all nations!"

#### MISSED THIS GRAND VOCATION

If one thing more than another is accountable for the comparative helplessness of much of the religious life round about us, it is that it has missed this grand vocation, yet this is what it was brought into being for. Yes, look where you will, the religious societies of to-day are largely concerned with their own existence, with ceremonies, membership, and so forth.

Now, I do not want the Army to come to that! As part of the living Church of Christ I say that we are commissioned by Jesus Himself to go forth to all the nations, and that it is just as much a command binding upon us that we should do this as that we should believe in Christ, or should pray, show kindness to our fellows, and confess Him before men.

The vastness of the work before the Army is not hidden from me. I see how mighty are the evil forces arrayed against us. It is now, as it ever was, the enmity of the world that we have to meet; the grossness and selfishness of mankind; the blind, black bitterness of paganism; the idolatry associated with the gods of this world—which is just as real as it was in Paul's day—and worse still, the cold, polished contempt of civilization that wants to take the gifts Christ would give to His people and yet reject the Giver!

But again, I know likewise how desperate is the conflict in the individual. And I want Officers—more Officers—who will at-

tack men one by one! Who, while they have a heart for all the world, are ready to seek the individual soul. Who, in short, will be like unto their Master—

"Merry He said for thousands to seek,  
Yet goes the one last chance to seek,  
And bring the wanderer home."

I can understand many of our Young People shrinking from the dreadful conflict involved in meeting a world in arms against their Saviour; but I am asking for Officers who will engage the enemy, and battle with the Devil, in the citadel of the single spirit, of the individual soul. All the same, let it never be forgotten that the Army is after the whole world, and not merely a section or group taken out of it. All—All—ALL!

#### HIS MARVELLOUS RESURRECTION

I want men and women who will go and tell the people of our Saviour, press His claims upon them, get at them with His wonderful Message of Mercy, show them how He lived and died, and how in His marvellous Resurrection He started the triumphant progress of His people to the Throne of God.

Men and women who will give their lives to proclaiming the bursting, conquering power of a new life—a life that is greater than sin and death—the life of God; to proclaiming a Living Saviour, a Healer of disease, a Conqueror of the grave, a Person who comes into the life of every other person who will let Him, grasps them by the hand, and lifts them out of their dark grief and bitter sins.

Many of the best people, if not all of them, are just the people who find it so hard to believe that this wonderful call is to them. Like Moses, they say, "O my Lord, I am not eloquent, . . . . . but I am slow of speech and of a slow tongue." And it is true; yet God forces them to take the step—as He forced Moses by that wonderful demonstration of His Divine Presence and by the thrilling argument with which He overcame his scruples: "Who hath made man's mouth? . . . have not I the Lord?"

It is one of the great lessons of the Army that often the most feeble raw material may become of the greatest value. Never before in the history of Christianity has there been such a practical revelation of the principle contained in Paul's wonderful words, "But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound things which are mighty; . . . and things which are not, to bring to naught the things that are: that no flesh should glory in His presence." Ought not this to encourage our people everywhere?

#### BY THE POWER OF GOD!

If you ask me how it is done, I answer—By the power of God! First, beyond doubt the Divine Hand is to be seen in the moulding of the clay. The Army, in its training, both while in our Institutions and when the Officers go forth from them, helps in that work, but it only does so to the extent that the Spirit of God uses it.

I make a special appeal, at any rate as regards men, to those who have been in the service of the country. Now's their time! Their lives have been spared, I am convinced, not in order that they might spend them in self-seeking and ease, but that they might devote them to the highest ends to which human life can be given—the Cause of Jesus Christ and the Salvation of perishing souls!

### TO MEET PRESENT NEEDS AND EVER INCREASING CALLS Officers are Wanted At Once For:

FIELD DUTY, with its unsurpassed extent and variety of opportunity for helping, blessing, and saving the people.

THE MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK, with their wonderful ramifications and their unique facilities for translating into everyday service the beautiful language of the Saviour's "Inasmuch."

SPECIAL SERVICE for RETURNED MEN and THEIR DEPENDANTS, with all its opportunities for not only serving those most deserving in the most effective way, but presenting to those to whom it is the greatest privilege to do so. Generosity in its most practical form.

There is room in the Salvation Army for All who have  
GOOD HEALTH, GOOD WITS, and GOOD HEART

#### CANDIDATES APPLY:

##### CANADA EAST

(Including Newfoundland and Bermuda)

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

20 Albert Street, Toronto

##### CANADA WEST

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

203 Confederation Life Building  
Winnipeg



International Headquarters  
the Scene of Many Events  
of Thrilling Human Interest  
and World-wide Importance

THE rapid growth of the Salvation Army is reflected in the historic associations which, during the past thirty-five years, have gathered around its Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London, as thickly as monuments in a centuries' old cathedral.

There is not a room of the famous "410" which, to those who are familiar with the building, does not call to mind events in the onward march of this Organization which stand out with the importance of milestones by the way.

There is a room, indeed, the shape of gravestones, but even these, by their graceful curves and their pointed tops, mark advance and fuller life instead of death and death for which some hoped, more feared, and many more, with prevailing prayer, conquering faith, and never-ceasing labour, sought successfully to avert.

There is, we think we may safely claim, no single cause of the trouble which is now holding in the whole of Europe. There are many causes, and each of them has shaped a greater diversity of terrors than any through whose entrance hall there has passed more varied procession, not only of people of all classes of the world, but of the very elements of the earth. These unpremeditated swing doors have been the way to the ebb and flow of humanity's full tide; the types of men and women who have come in and gone out would re-people the world with little loss. Leaders of the world have been over-cautious, come to repent the victories of their troops, or at the last, have been deceived by the Chief of the Staff, have rubbed shoulders with despising men in whose pockets have been poison-knives, or pistol for their own destruction, but who as a result have sought the help of the Anti-Suicide Bureau.

The Premier of one of the great group of British nations, come to pay tribute to the usefulness of the Organization in the distant part of the Empire he represents, may well have passed in that hall the men and women who, at a word from Headquarters, had left home and triands to journey thousands of miles to lay the foundations of the work which has so greatly prospered. And is now so valued.

A Judge of the Indian Civil Service came through one day to see the Army's Founder; when he passed out it was as an accepted Candidate for Salvation Army Officership. Back to India he went; but the entrance hall of International Headquarters has seen him many, many times since, and through it, too, have passed many remarkable men and women of that wonderful land who have been won for God as a result of that saving of those historic doors.

Ladies of title and ladies without title—among the latter the washerwoman who came to give over to the work of God—and insisted upon doing so—little money her husband had left her, which, plus the sav-



**The Entrance Hall at "191"**

ings from her own small earnings, made up a hundred pounds. The street boy, with his halfpenny for the Self-Denial box and the Army's Chancellor of the Exchequer, the latter with mind bent upon safeguarding that halfpenny, and the million more that pass through his hands. But we could go on like this till we filled "The War Cry."

One morning in 1884, at the opening of the Headquarters' doors, there was found there a young woman



A Conference in the General's Office

who told a piteous tale. A simple country girl of some seventeen years, she had been sent up to London by her mother in a situation, in answer to an advertisement. She soon found that she had been deceived, and was ill-treated and reduced to despair. She remembered she had an Army song book in her trunk. From this she obtained a note from a friend, and, at four o'clock in the morning she got out of a window, and ran down the stairs. She was only told this poor girl had refuge for herself; her story was told in the office of the Chief of the Staff (our present Lord Roberts) and she was sent to the barracks. The next morning she was taken to the office of the Adjutant-General, Mr. Booth and himself, and, after the earliest associations with that room (one at the back of the second floor above the entrance) the determination was made to send her to the barracks, which were then the barracks of the 1st Life Guards. She was then disclosed, and to help those so wronged, and to help the development of the great and wide-embowering Women's Cause. Work from the small and simple Rescue Home Society.

That office, too, was the scene of the memorable meeting between Mr. Bramwell Booth and the late Mr. W. T. Stead, which led to the "Malden Tribute" agitation, the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, which raised the age of consent to sixteen, the celebrated Armstrong case, and the vast extension of help and protection for wronged womanhood which followed.

This memorable occasion is thus described in "The Life of Mrs. Booth":—

"At first Mr. Stead was as incredulous as others had been, and disposed to treat the reports as having been concocted by some of the 'Malden' party."

[illegible]

Tramp—tramp—tramp—comes the regular beat of measured steps, at intervals lost in swelling volumes of music, sad and solemn, yet triumphant in tone.

Just at the moment when the basket was being borne into the street, the sun broke through the clouds: gilding the cortege as with a refraction from the golden streets of the King to which the Army's warrior-Leader had been summoned, and shading on the assembled multitude a promise of God's continuing grace and presence with His people.

It was in what is known as the "Blue" Conference Room that that memorable gathering took place, when the Commissioners who were present in London, on Wednesday, August 21st, 1912, met to see the sealed envelope, containing the appointment of the General's successor, produced by the Army's solicitors and opened. It is now a matter of history that it was found that our present General, as indeed had been expected, had been nominated twenty-eight years before to the high office which he then accepted and in which God has since so richly blessed him.

A book—or, indeed, a library—might be written upon the associations of "101," just all we can do here is to give these brief pen-ekinges, which, it may be taken, stand for very many more of thrilling human interest and outstanding importance, to the one, world-wide Salvation Army.—R. S.

### The Famous "Blue" Room

## THE WALK TO EMMANUEL

(Luke 24:13-35)

On the afternoon of that glorious day on which Christ arose from the dead, two and a half very much perplexed disciples were walking in the village about eight miles from Jerusalem. One of them knew that he was Clopas, the other is supposed to have been Lehi. Naturally their thoughts were full of the events of the past few days, and as they walked their conversation was such as to ensure their risen Lord to join company with them: though their eyes were hidden, so that they knew Him not as yet.

Ever it is with those of His followers to-day, who feel that there has come a sanctification upon them, and so yet not Easter festiveness. The signs of the new life comfortless, and meagre or tasteless, the upright there ariseth light in the darkness," and then we see that in the gloom "one like unto the Son of Man" has been walking by our side, and with quivering

spiritual perception we hear Him say, "Lo! I am with you always." As these two disciples pursued their way as reasoned as to the possibility, or probability, of Jesus being the Messiah, in other words, their conversation was of a spiritual character. Jesus is always drawn towards disciples who are thus engaged. Alas! how many of His professed followers, when together, carry on conversation the nature of which repels Him, and are deprived of a sense of His presence. Comrades! ponder verse 15, "and I came to pass that while they communed together, and Reasoned Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them."

In verses 22, He reproval them for their blindness and lack of faith, the cause of which was their superficial knowledge of the Scriptures, possibly brought about through paying too much attention to the traditions of the elders. Still, Christ knew they were sincerely seeking the truth, and referred them to the unfailing words of

inspiration. Let us, in this age of false teaching, cleave clear to the Word of Bible, and let our hearts be in the right attitude the Holy Spirit will interpret His own truth, and settle our questionings. "I have said all that I have said," He recalls our invitation, "He made as though He would go further," but they constrained Him, and He went in to carry out His promise, "My voice will hear My voice, and will open doors for me to go in and sup with him," Christ's words, as they walked together, had such an influence on the two men that they were determined to go hence and follow Him, as they offered Him the best they had, and said, "Abide with us; the day is far spent." How wonderfully they were blessed by the revelation He made of Himself to them.

Jesus must have first place. Those men not only asked Him to abide with them, but they evidently gave Him the place of honour at the table, as we find Him taking

the place of the father, or master, breaking the bread, blessing it, and passing to them. When we give Him His rightful place in our hearts, and continue to maintain the position of full surrender, we, too, get revelations of Himself, and enjoy foretastes of the things prepared for those who love Him, and sing—

“And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!  
Blessings near, He’s still bestowing,  
And my cup is overflowing,  
And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!”

He was made known to them, we are told, in the breaking of bread. How? Some think that He had a way peculiar to Himself of breaking and blessing the bread. Personally, I think that as He passed the bread, they saw the nail-prints in His blessed hands; thus the very thing that struck the death-knell of their hopes, when they saw Him in the hands of the Roman soldiers, became the strongest proof that He was God and Son of the Father.

—A. D. McDermold, Adjutant.

BETHESDA HOSPITAL, LONDON, ONTARIO

The commodious and well-equipped Wing shown here has been built during the past year, generous contributions towards its cost having been made by the citizens of London, who know alike what has been done in the original institution and the need there is for extension of its work of civilization and salvation. The new wing contains twenty private wards, four rooms for nurses, two operating rooms, two delivery rooms, a waiting-room, office, large general and two diet kitchens, two sitting-rooms, and two verandahs. The view below is a view showing the whole front of the institution.

Rear View of the New Wing, showing the large open-rooms and the open verandahs.

**SHINE OF THE SUNLIT  
PRIVATE WARDS**  
The Hospital is so placed  
that the sun may enter  
every room at some period  
of the day. Furnishings  
are, of course, reduced to  
the least possible, but are  
well-chosen and the effect  
bright and cheery.







## ON THE ROOFTOP AT BETHANY



(Published and copyrighted by the Tower Press Art Co., Springfield, Mass.)

There is no record in the Bible account of our Saviour's  
which shows He entered fully into the home-  
life of those among whom He spent His days. His first  
miracle was wrought at a peasant's marriage feast; His last hours

before going up to Jerusalem for the Passover of which He was to  
be the Lamb were spent in the home of Mary, Martha, and  
Lazarus. The Salvation which is of the Lord touches and influences  
every act of every-day life; the Risen Christ is with His people.





# HALLELUJAH ROCKY

## THE : TWICE : BORN : MAN

By

S. A. KIRKSPEN

## SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Jim Smith, the main character of this story, and the misfortune to be the son of a drunkard. His early years were made very miserable therefore, and he knew what it was to be hungry, cold and ragged. After Smith senior had drunk himself into his grave, Jim made a brave attempt to help his mother by selling fish. Circumstances changed for the better when his mother married a well-to-do tinsmith of a tinsmith. Jim could not get on with his stepfather, however, and finally enlisted in the British army. His regiment was sent to Hong Kong, and the record of the years that Jim spent there is black with accounts of drunken carousals, fighting and gambling. At length his health broke down and he was invalided home.

## PART I—CHAPTER XVIII.

## HOME-COMING AND A WEDDING

ONCE more Jim was in England. How glad he was to be again in his native land, with the prospect of an early return to civilian life before him. He was heartily sick of soldiering by this time, but for four weary months he was kept in



Jim before the doctor

Nataly Hospital while the doctors endeavoured to find out from what disease he was suffering. He had only done the year's service, and was liable for another two years unless he obtained his discharge as medically unfit.

He tried desperately hard, therefore, to convince the doctors that he was in a poor way; he was always complaining of great weakness, and pains in back and chest. In reality he was as well as ever he was, but being an adept in the art of deceiving others, he so successfully imposed on the hospital doctors that they at last decided he was not fit for further military service.

## WHAT JIM OVERHEARD

There was one final test to pass, now, before he obtained his discharge, and that was an examination by the Chief Medical Officer. For this ordeal Jim knew that he would need all his wits about him, and he was keenly anxious, therefore, to pick up any tip that would guide him as to what answers to make to the questions put to him. While awaiting his turn he overheard the conversation between the doctor and one of the other men who had been recommended for discharge.

"Well, my man," said the doctor, a gruff old fellow of magnificent presence and even-tempered manner, "and what do you propose to do when you leave the army?"

"I shall follow the plough, sir, the same as I did afore I enlisted," replied the unassuming soldier.

"Ah! is that so," said the doctor, eyeing the man up and down. "Well, if you are able to plough I think you are able to soldier. You can go back to your regiment."

Jim felt his heart sink at those words. "Oh, dear!" he thought, "suppose he should order me to fight my time. What

ever can I say to make him think I'm useless as a soldier?"

"Number 105, Private Jim Smith. Come on, step this way—look lively there!" It was the orderly sergeant who was shouting out his commands; Jim mechanically obeyed.

## BEFORE THE DOCTOR

He stood before the doctor, outwardly calm, but inwardly quaking lest he should make some blunder that would condemn him to further soldiering.

The doctor looked up from some papers he was perusing and laid his keen glance on Jim.

"Well, my man," he began, "in a short voice, 'see you're from Hong Kong, eh? A nice country, I've been there myself. You don't look as if much aided you. What's the matter with you?"

Jim, trying to look as miserable as possible, said in a weak and shaky voice: "I suffer with my chest and back, sir, and I'm awful weak. I can't do much."

"How long have you been affected?"

"About two months, sir."

"As long as that, eh? Well, what would you do if you got back into civil life?"

"Oh, sir," said Jim, in a piteous tone, "that's just what's worrying me. I think it's day and night. I hope I shall be able to get a little pension—how much money, because, sir, my cough is very bad today—little pension, I was saying, sir, to keep me from the workhouse. I suppose you couldn't find me anything to do, sir, if you could I should be very grateful."

"The more I hear of you, the more I am about to continue his tale at once when the doctor held up his hand to signify that he should stop.

"There, there, my good fellow; don't look on the dark side of things," he said in the soothing tone one would use to an injured child. "Something will turn up for you and you'll get a little gratuity. You can go now."

## FELT LIKE LAUGHING

Jim turned about and marched out of the room, scarcely able to restrain his laughter till he was out of the doctor's hearing.

A few days after that he obtained his discharge, and was given five pounds and a suit of civilian clothes. Straight home to Ipswich he went, where his dear old mother was awaiting him, full of joy and expectancy of her son's return. It will be remembered that she had told Mr. Fallett, her second husband, on account of his ill-treatment of Jim, and had set up in business for herself. During the years that Jim had been away she had prospered, and now had a nice little shop in the main street of the town.

It was a high day and a holiday for Jim's mother, and her circle of friends and relatives when Jim came home. A merry party gathered in the house and many fine speeches were made to welcome

home the wanderer. But, alas! they made the fatal mistake of thinking that the event would not be complete without plenty of strong drink. So they drank, and drank, and drank again, wishing Jim good health, good luck, and all sorts of good things. After supper they must perforce have some. One gave a toast, and another gave a toast, and they kept on until all were tumbled up together, as drunk as they could be.

How that welcome-home celebration



A cup of tea, flavoured with rum

ended Jim does not know, for he sank into a drunken stupor, from which he did not awaken till late next day. What a home-coming, to be sure! It did not sugar well for the future.

As soon as he awoke his mother was at his side to enquire after his welfare. She brought him a cup of tea, flavoured with rum, "to liven him up," as she said.

## PROUD OF HER BOY

"How proud I am of you, my darling son," she said, giving him a kiss; "now that you have come home again you can help me in the business and we will get along apple-sauce."

"That day some more friends who had heard of Jim's arrival came to see him, and, of course, there was more drinking. They said they were delighted to see him, patted him on the back, and called him a jolly good fellow. The fact that Jim was paying for the drinks probably influenced their opinion a good deal.

On the third day Jim sallied forth to have a look at the old town. He soon met some friends, there was more drinking, and he was carried home in a cab that night.

His mother now began to get alarmed at his continued drunkenness.

"I am sorry to see you drinking so much, Jim," she said. "Won't you give it up for my sake?"

"Yes, mother, I will give it up for your sake," replied Jim, and he honestly meant it.

"I am so glad to hear you say that. God bless you, my dear son; you have made your mother very happy."

For a time it seemed as if Jim was going to keep his promise. He devoted himself to the business and refused to

## "THIS MAN RECEIVETH SINNERS"

Come, hearts that are blighted and broken and bruised;  
Come, spirits blighted, rejected, refused;  
Come, look on your Saviour! Behold Him, He stands  
With a wound in His heart, and a world in His hands.

Come, outcast, abandoned, of devils the prey;  
Come now unto One who is stronger than they;  
Come, dwellers in darkness; come, neighbours of Hell,  
Where man dare not enter, the Spirit can dwell.

For all your distress, excesses, and need,  
His love and His pity unceasingly plead,  
Your deepest demerit His Blood can efface;  
Come, sinners, inherit the treasure of grace!

Come, kneeling before Him, adore Him, and grow  
More pure than the sunbeams, more white than the snow;  
He chose you, come, choose Him your Saviour, who died;  
Fear only to lose Him, fear nothing beside!

—DORA GREENWELL.



"He gave her a cuff over the head"

our wedding day, too. It's too bad of you."

This reception caused the drunken husband to be in an unbecoming state of rage in which he could brook no criticism or interference.

"Look here, miss!" he yelled out; "I'll have you understand from the start that I'm lord and master in my own house and I'm going to stay as such. Now, take this and shut your mouth."

And he gave her a cuff over the head which sent her spinning to the door. In such a manner did Jim commence his married life.

(To be continued)

# "Hath He marks to lead me to Him?"



[From the Painting by Prof. Antonio Ciseri, Copyright]

# "MY LORD AND MY GOD!"

This picture is here not to call to mind the doubts of Thomas, but the reality of the Resurrection of the Saviour who has said: I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.







# WELCOME HOME, DADDY!



## THE SOLDIER'S DECLARATION OF RIGHTS

Every Soldier, by virtue of his own Sacrifice, has a right to all his country can give him, and do for him, which will aid in restoring him to civilian life happy, self-respecting, and, so far as he is able, self-supporting. Canada will see that he and his get a square deal. By virtue of the Sacrifice of the Risen Christ all have right to the Salvation of God, which is the crown of human joy, and without experience of which there can be no real happiness.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

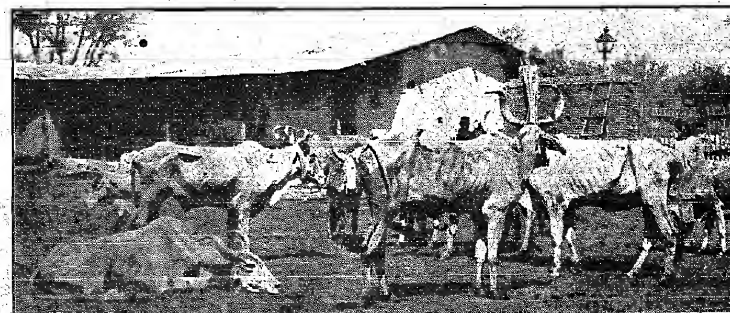
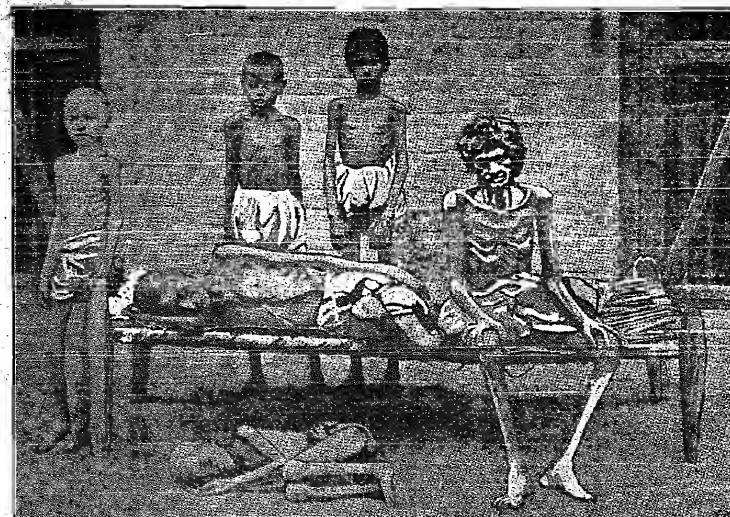
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada West Headquarters:  
Confederation Life Bldg., Winnipeg.

No. 1,802 Price Five Cents

TORONTO, APRIL 26, 1919.

Charles Sowton, Commissioner.



## PEOPLE AND CATTLE ARE STARVING

Pictures from the last great famine in India, the conditions of which are now being repeated. An Appeal for help from the General appears on Page Three. The Self-Denial Fund will aid such sufferers as these, as well as other needy people in heathen lands where Salvation Army Missionary-Officers are labouring for the Master.